Scott Rigell

May 10, 2014

Dear Mom,

Happy Mother's Day! What great memories I have of growing up in our home on Bell Terrace. It was a warm, happy and safe place not only for David, Mona, Amy and me, but for our friends as well. Each day you let me know I was loved and valued.

I have fond memories of the dinner bell you would ring to call us in from the ball field, and the time you took me duck hunting before dropping me off later that morning at Parkway Jr. High School. You let me explore the nearby woods in our 1963 Land Rover when I was 14 years old. You were, and are, one cool mom!

It was from you that I learned to not sit idle, to appreciate and respect nature, to accept God's love and forgiveness ... and to simply embrace and "dance" in the fullness of life. What a gift, and what good memories.

Your beautiful smile, your laughter, your love for others continue to inspire me and make me smile. So today, sweet Mother, know that you are deeply loved, respected and valued. With devotion and a big hug

from your youngest, Scott